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Generally speaking, I think the whole "spiritual but not religious" crowd will without some clergyman to tell them how to feel. People may refer to a 'god,' or more likely the "Universe" as some abstract being - but the Abrahamic notion of an all loving Supreme Being will likely fade away. I also think a sort of Nietzschean vitalism will continue to spread, especially

amongst the men of society. This crowd is often full of weirdos, but I think it's

A lot of New Age nonsense will abound, but it will generally be a push towards

That's the name of good shoegaze band btw, recommend the song Starting Over.

I've had an interesting history with psychedelics. The first time I did acid I was

I had a journal where I would try to describe the lessons learned on the Astral

pretty astonished, I had no clue what I just experienced. A very alien

experience, truly an altered state of consciousness. In my younger years, I definitely felt that there must be some spiritual significance to the trips. I couldn't figure out what, but I knew I was supposed to be learning something.

Hail the Demiurge, Hail Victory

a more natural folk religion.

LSD & The Search For God

good overall.

Plane, usually extremely vague statements like "the hardest part is letting go" or something. I still do psychedelics fairly often, but I don't think there's much spiritual significance to it. I just like the fun shapes & colors. I have gotten much better at navigating the Astral Plane though. An acid trip is similar to the primordial 'Chaos' really, everything sort of melts into one. I have begun adept at forging this Chaos & imparting my own will on fairy land. A Demiurge of my own within myself. My most recent trip, 9 grams of psilocybin about 6 hours before writing this,

ended poorly. The Chaos won & my Champion had to flee the Astral Realm in

search of new land. I blame Black Magick SS because the song Fallen Tale

came on & caused his failure. As of now, my fairy world is immensely

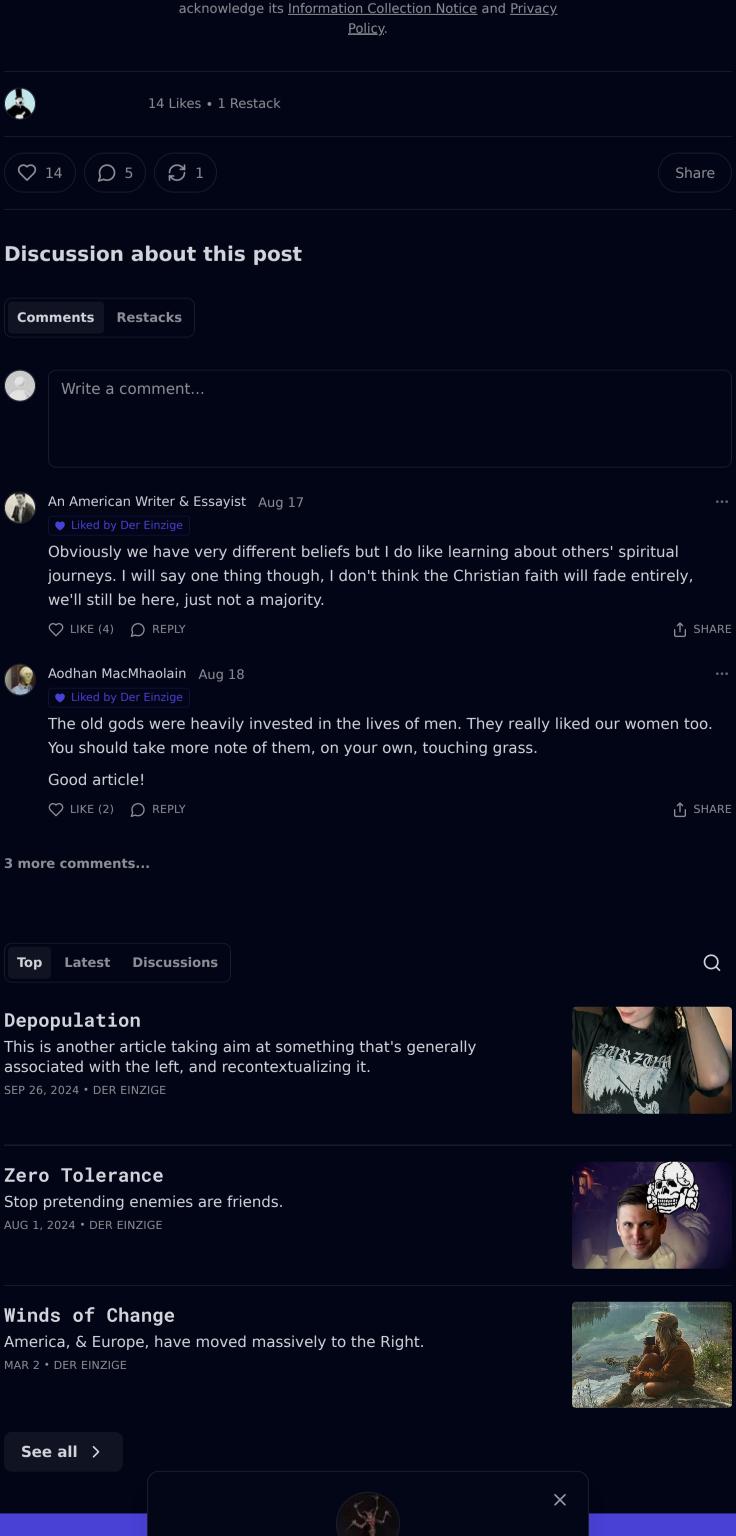
corrupted by the Chaos & my Champions are barely holding their ground above the waves. How poetic. Regardless of my Spectral Visions, there's nothing to be learned from acid. It's a projection of what's already in your mind. Good fun but no different than alcohol, really. "Dinosaurs are my best friends, through the thick & thin, to the very end!"

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